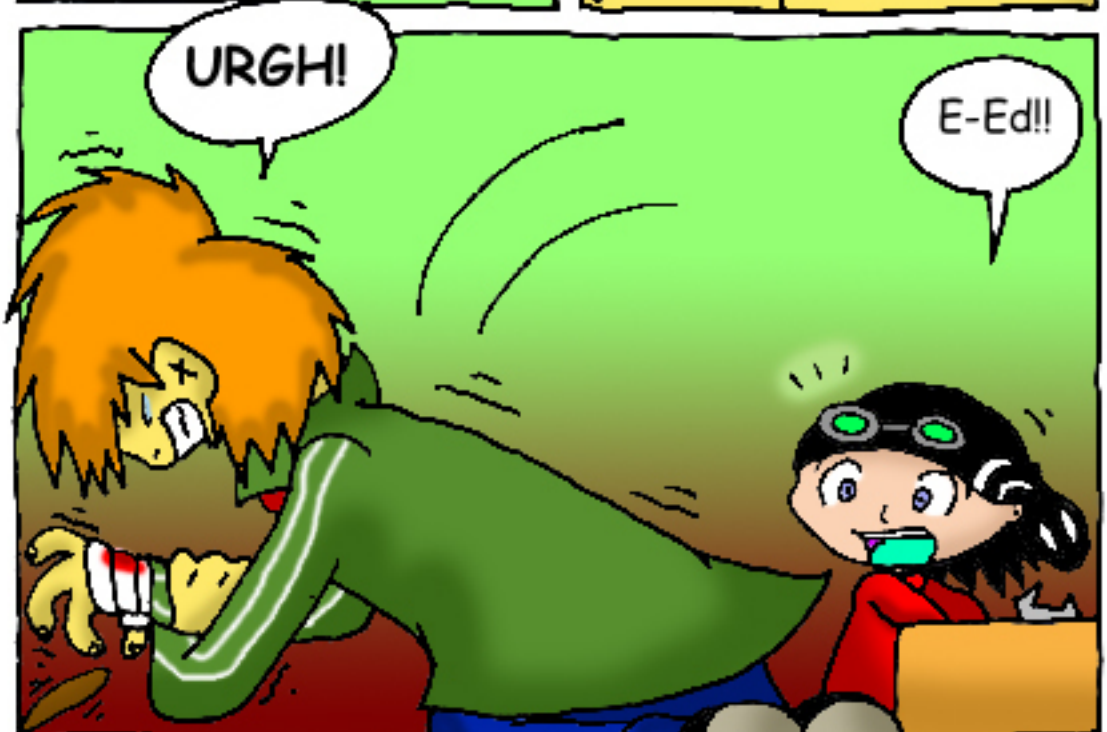
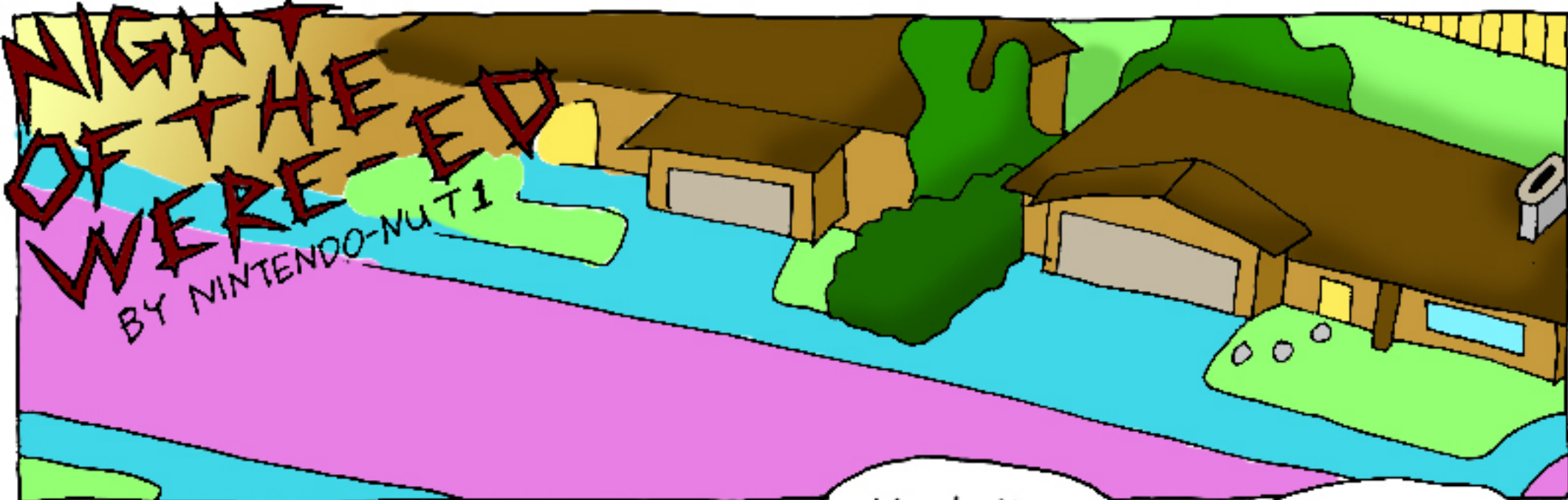


Ed, Edd ⁱⁿ Eddy

NIGHT OF THE WERE ED



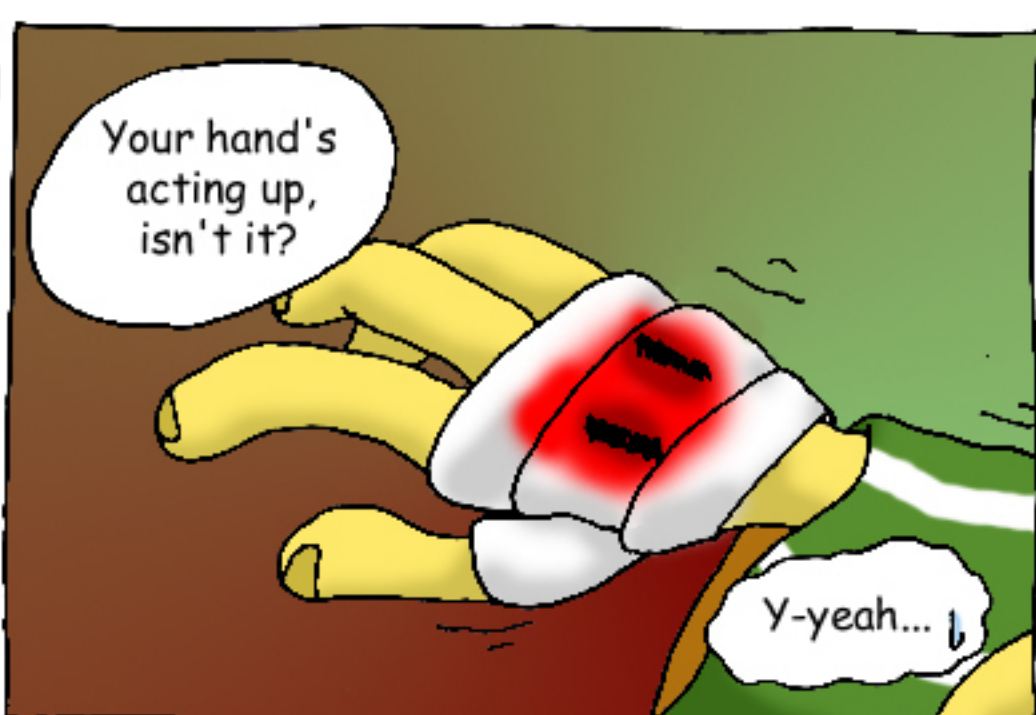




What's with you?

Ow...

Are you alright, Ed?



Your hand's acting up, isn't it?

Y-yeah...



Maybe you should go home and rest.

WHAT!?



Come on, Eddy! He was bitten by a stray animal!

Who knows what kinds of sicknesses he could've caught from that bite?



Please, Eddy.



...Fine.

Thank you, Eddy.



...Odd, though...



Alright, then, Ed. Go on home. We'll continue our work tomorrow.

Okay... Thanks, Double D.



Huh??

The disinfectant I used for the wound should've eliminated any toxins in danger of infecting him.

What could be wrong with him?







URK...!

THROB

!!!

KLUNK

RNGH...!

W...
WHA...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING
TO ME!?

HAH...

HAH...

UNH...!

HAH...

H-HAH...!

CURSE
OF THE
WEREWOLF



NO...

NO...

UNHH
HH...

SNAB

N-NO...

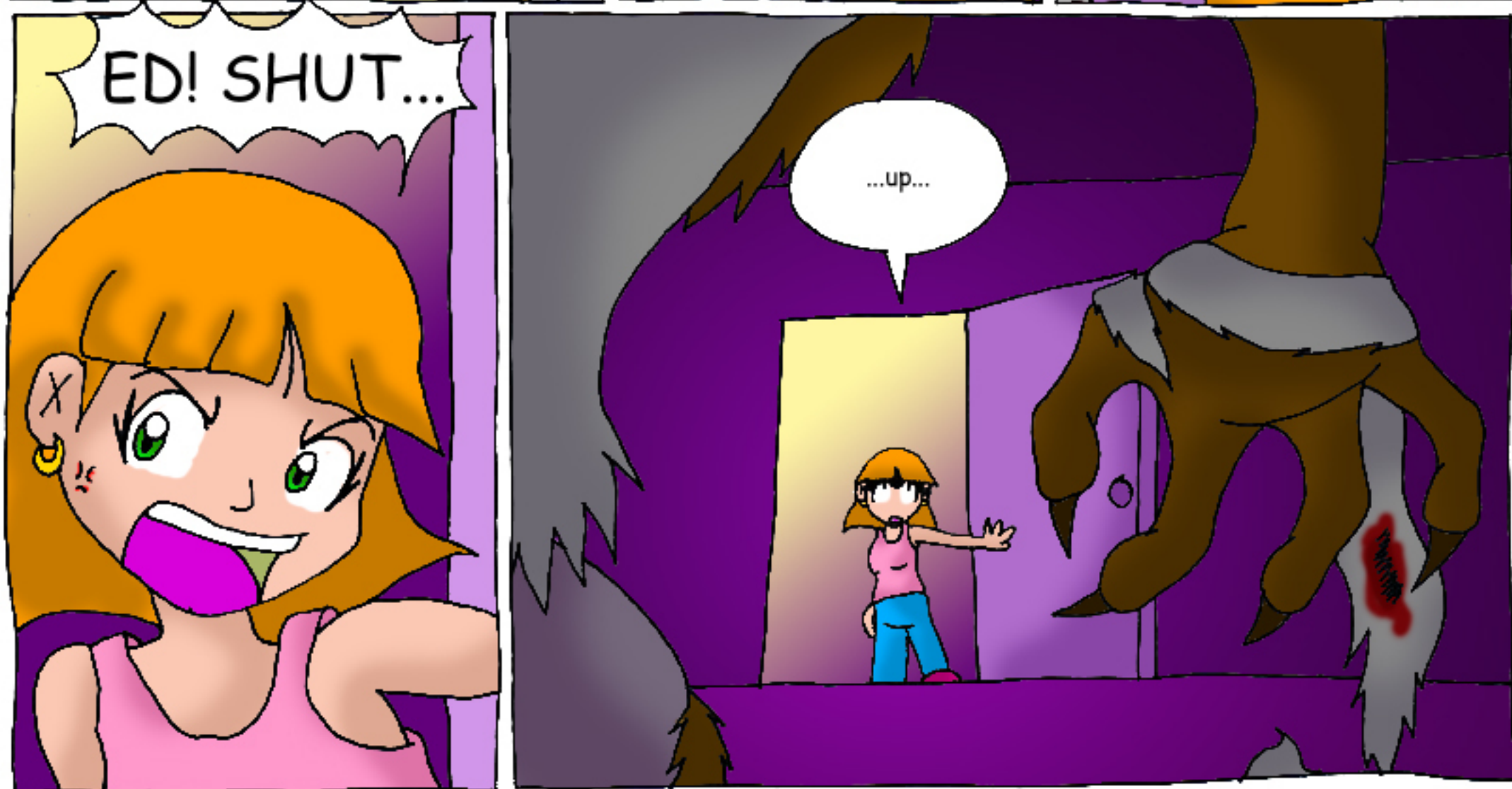
RIP

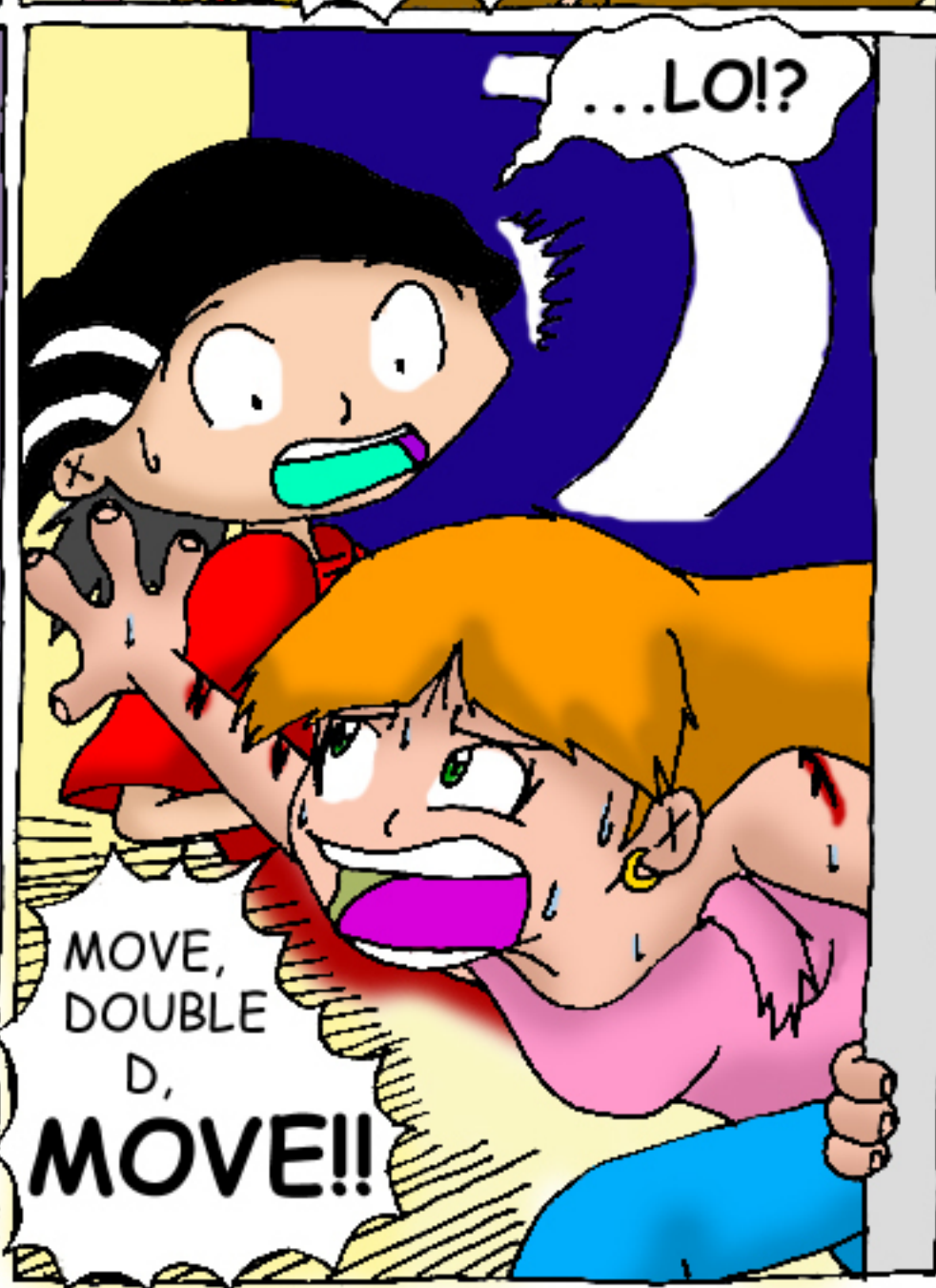
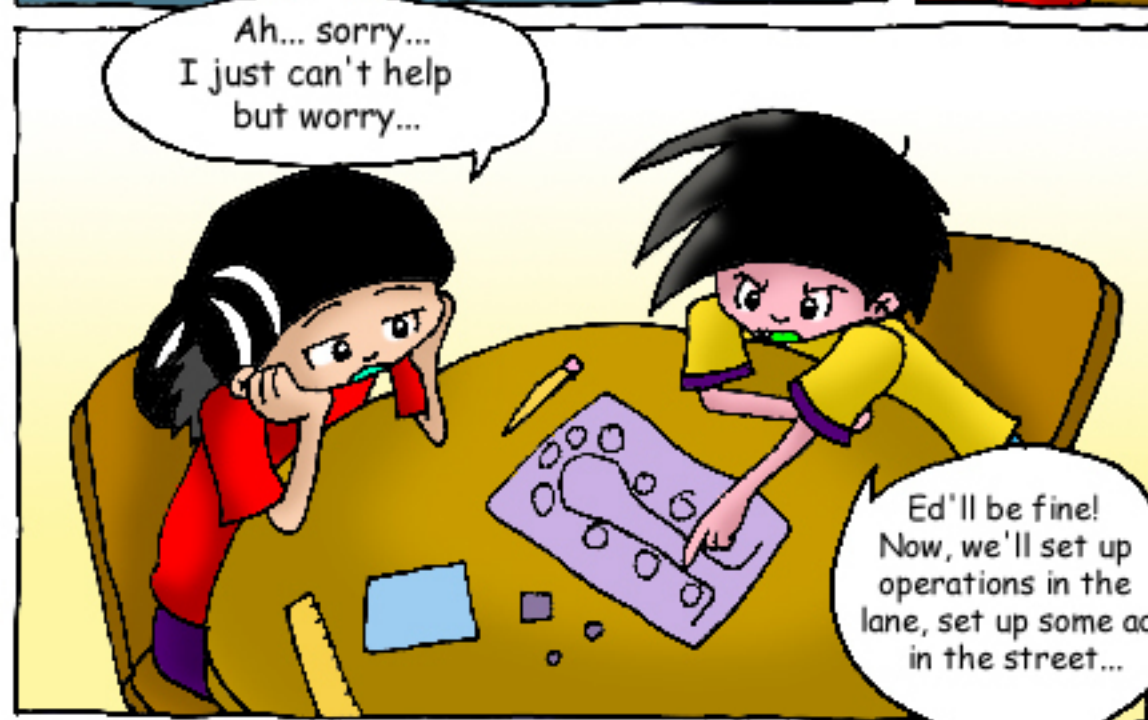
CRICK
CRACK

NO...

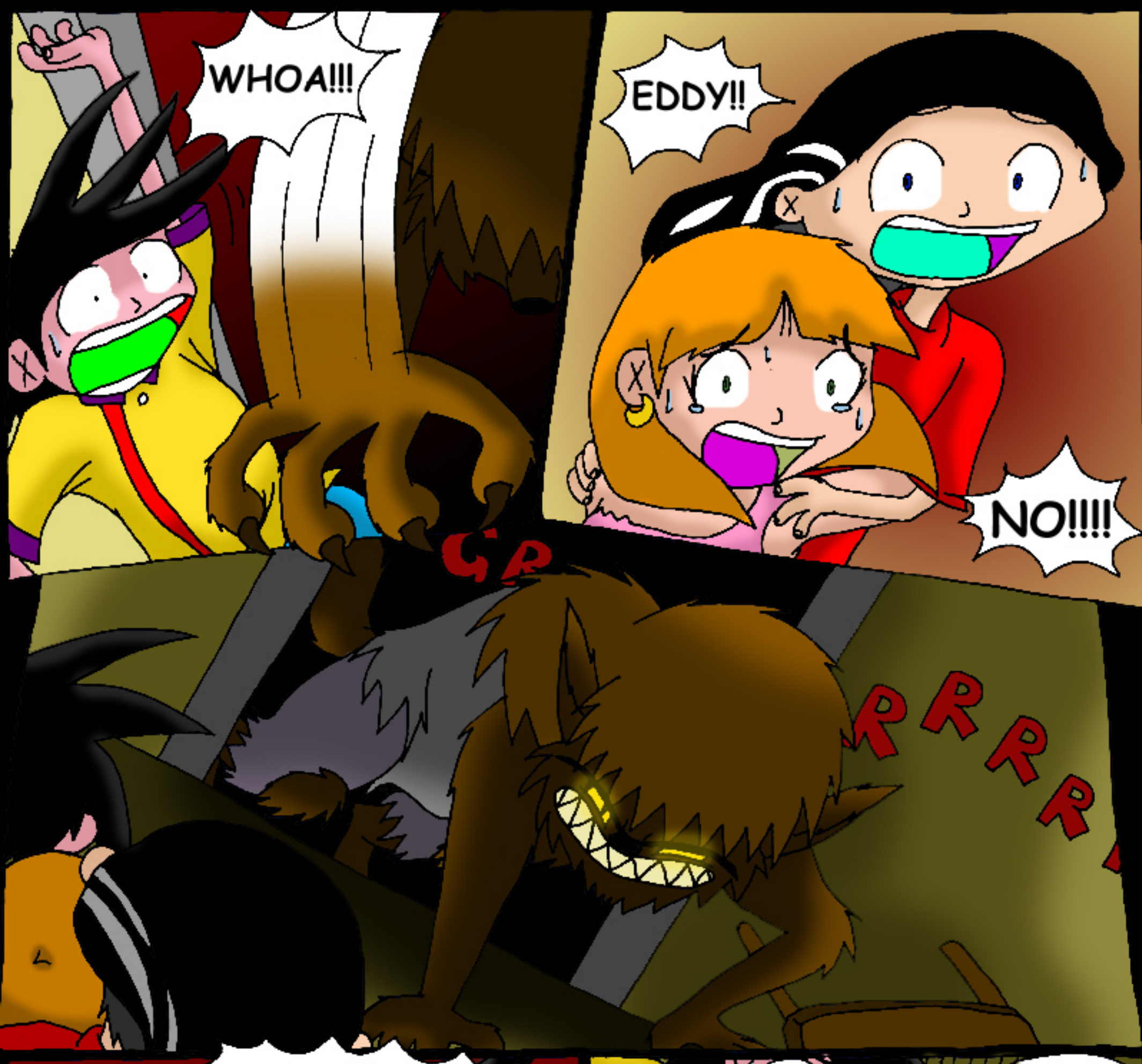
NO...!

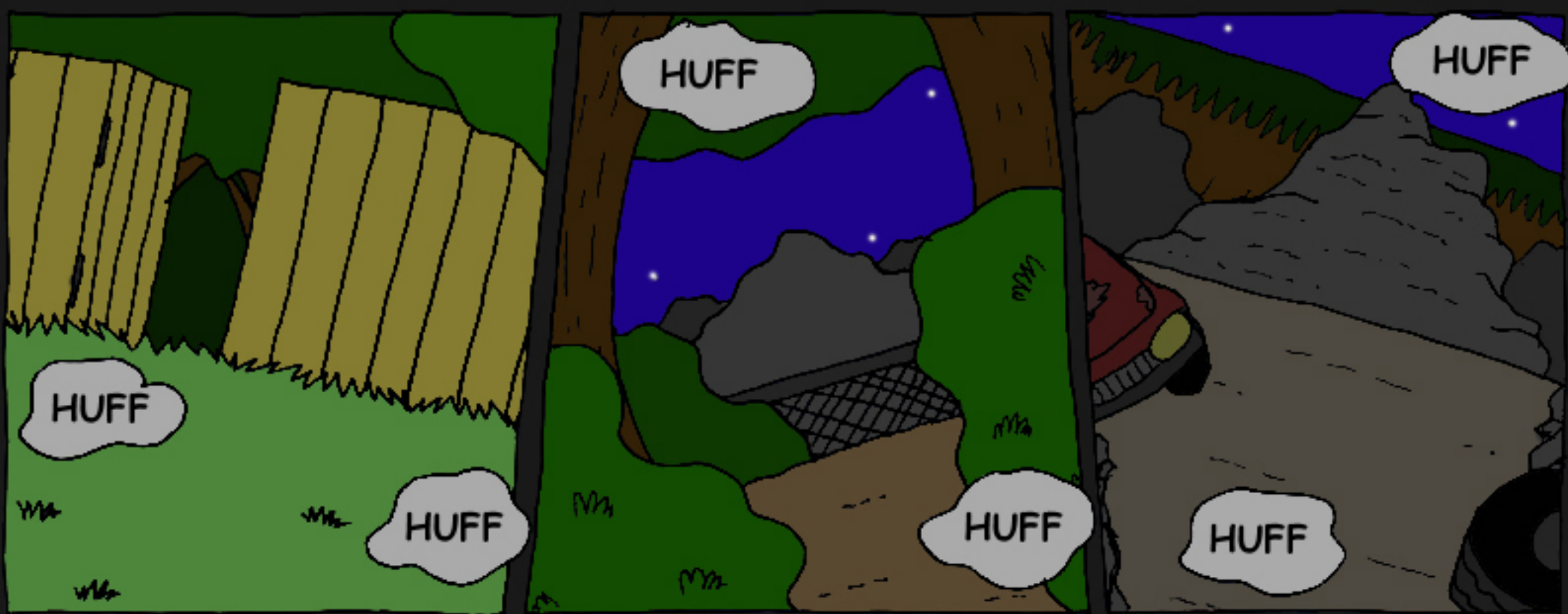
N-NO....
NO!





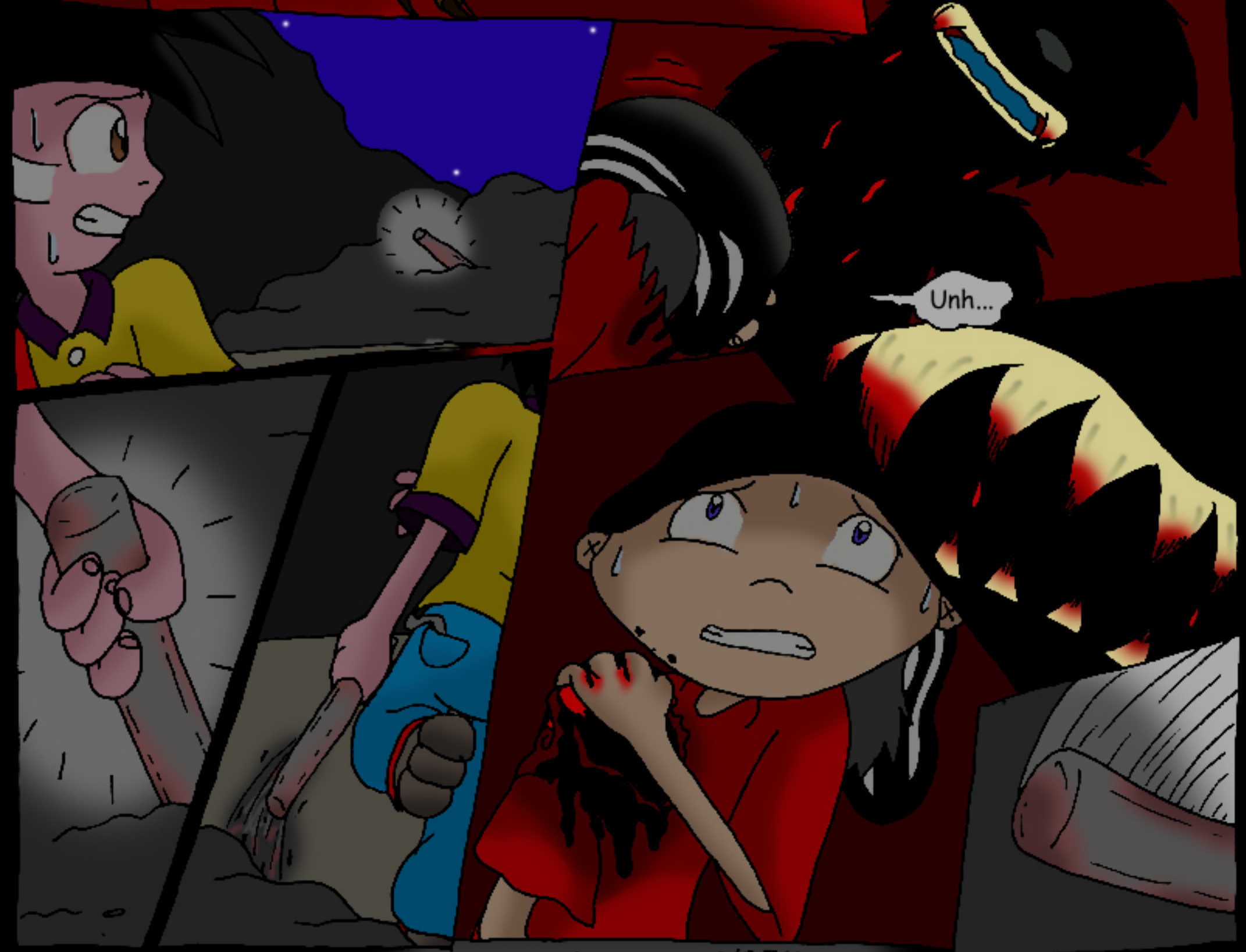
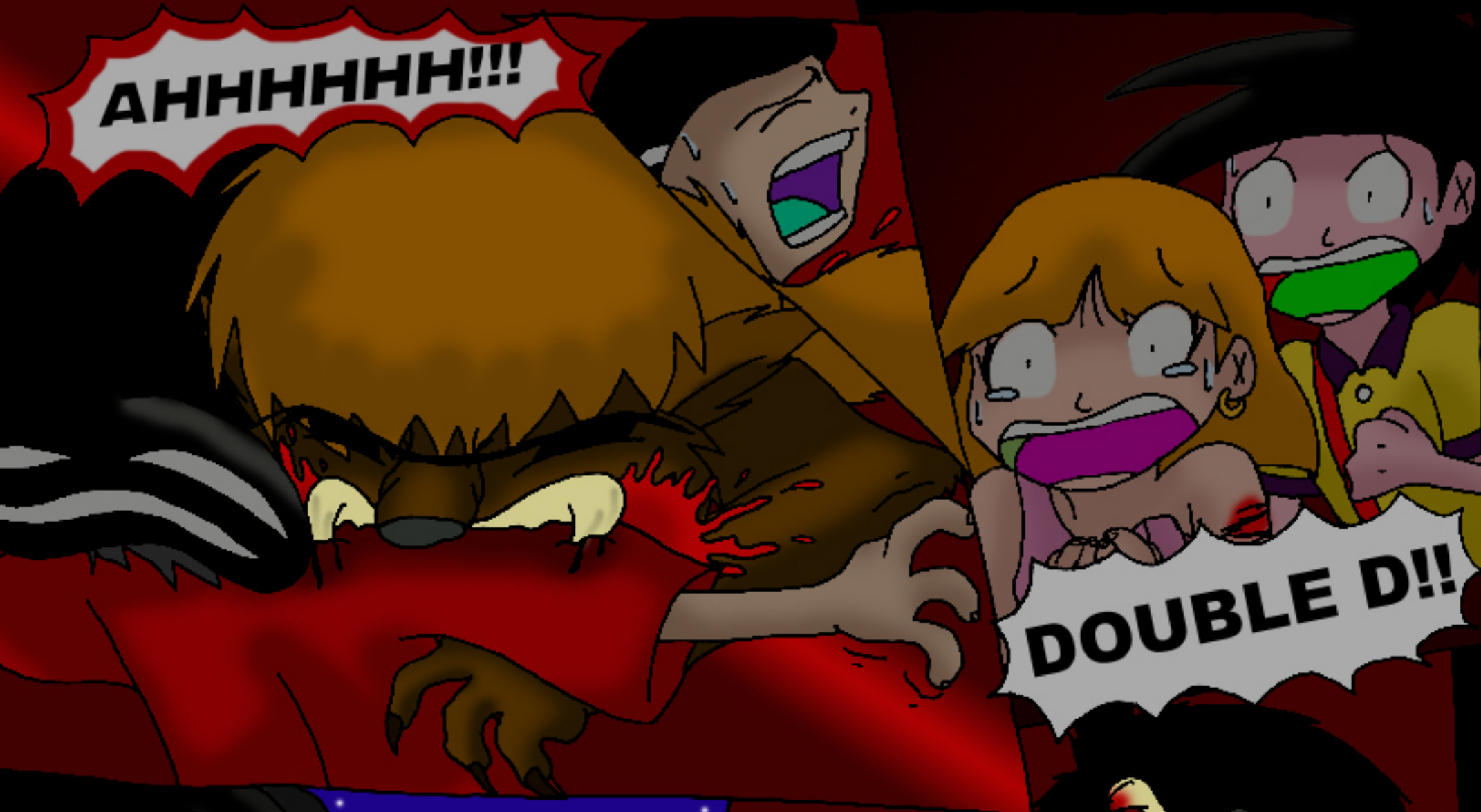


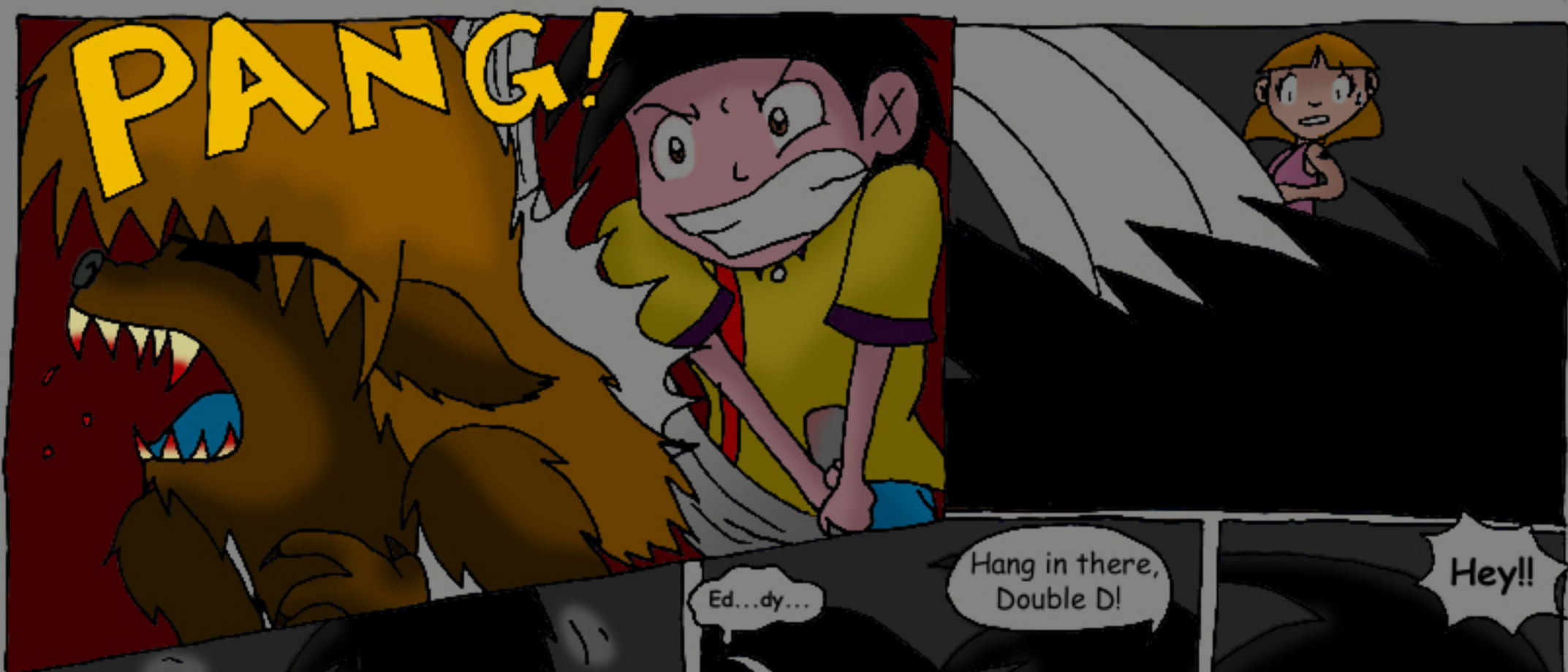














Unh...



GASP



...hmmp.



Baby sister!



Hey, big guy.

'Bout time you woke up, dork.



Hey. He's awake.

...Ed??



You're okay...!



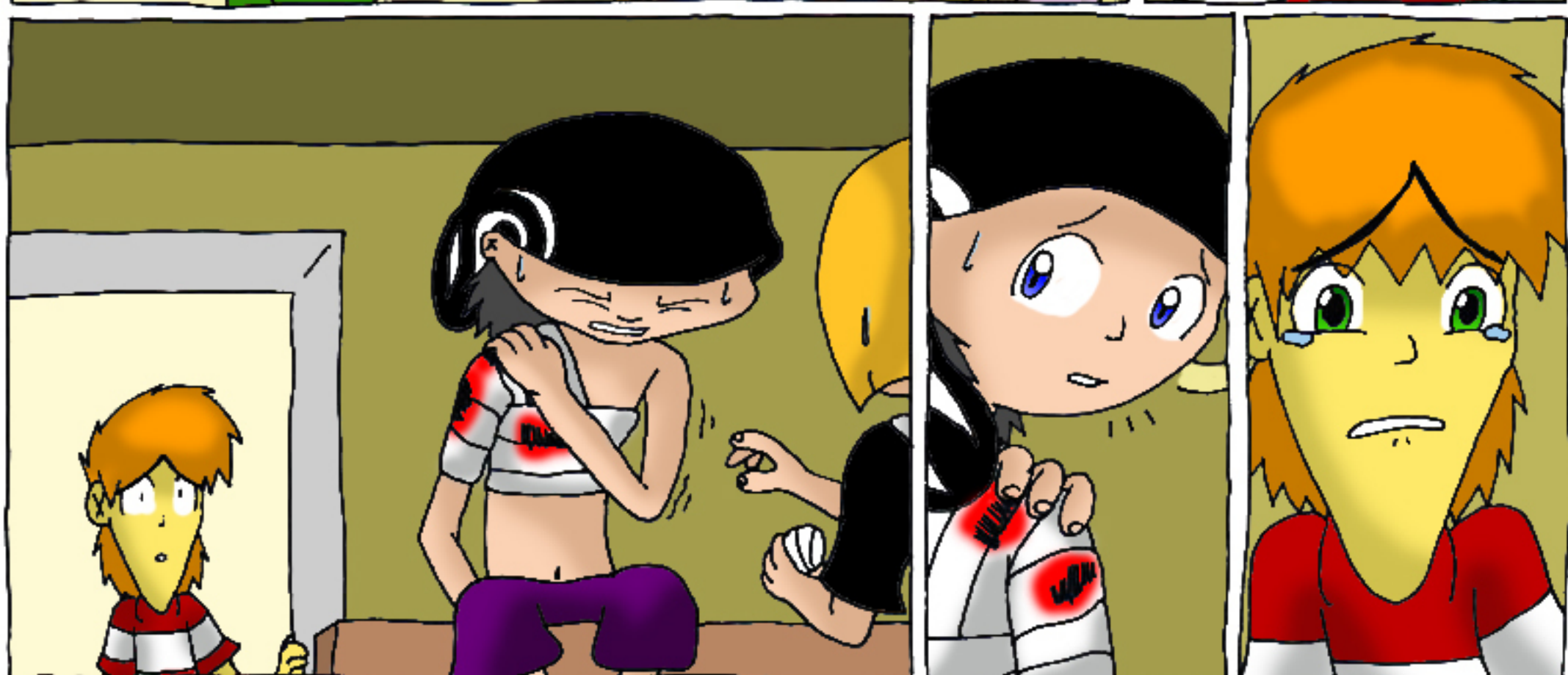
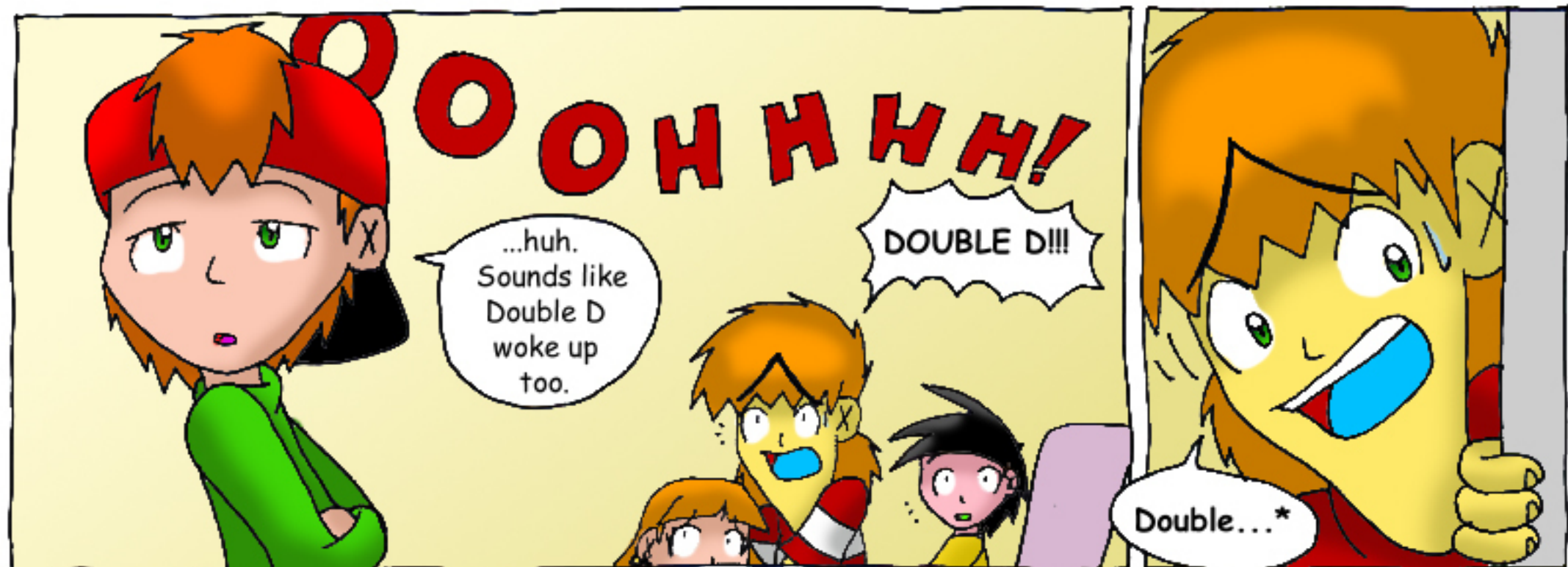
You feelin' better?



Eddy...



...Did I hurt anybody?



Later...

Yup!
It's
werewolves,
alright!

Plank
knows all
about 'em!

Are you
sure, Jonny?

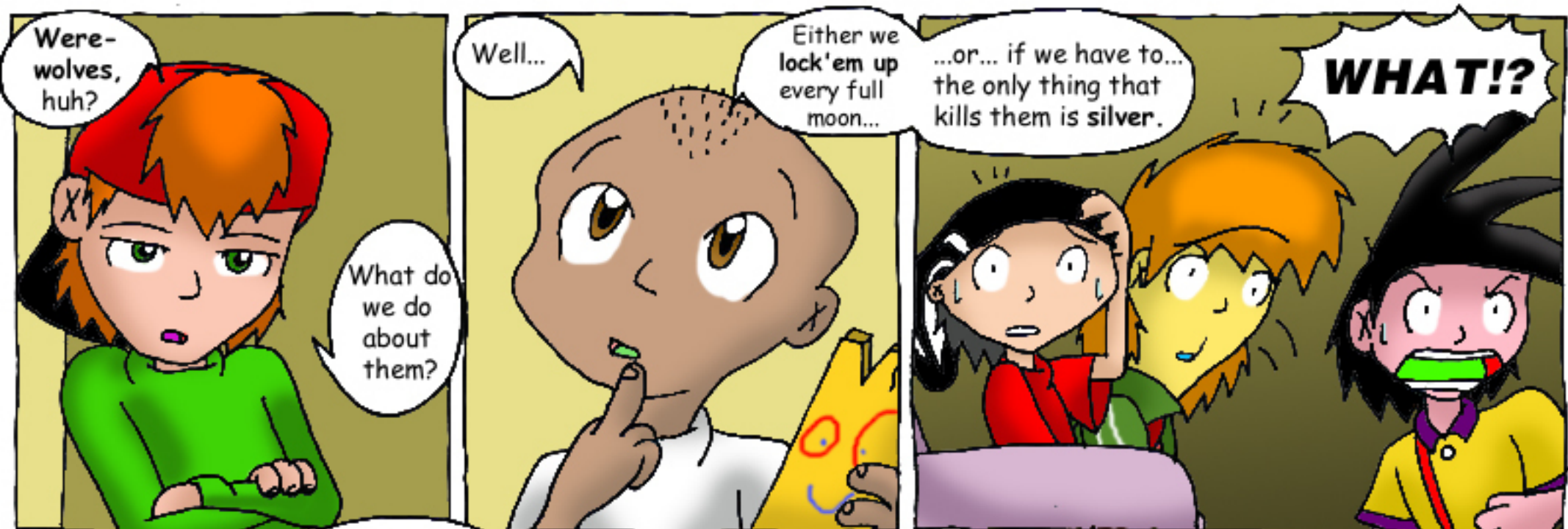
Sure
I'm
sure!

Ed must've
gotten bitten
by another
werewolf, so
he's one of
them now.

Wait, Ed bit
Double D last
night. Does that
mean...?

...uh-
huh.

He's
one now
too. Every
full moon,
they'll both
transform.





...Yesterday...



I was gettin' stuff from the shed when... I saw it.



It looked hurt... I thought I could help...



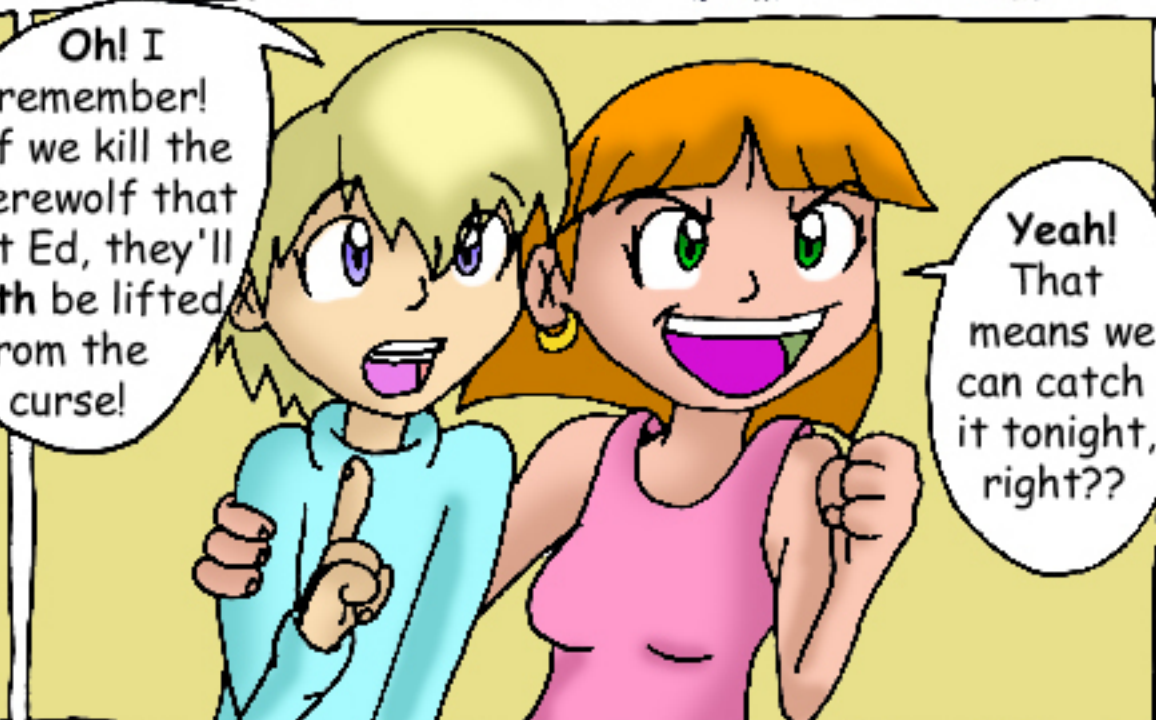
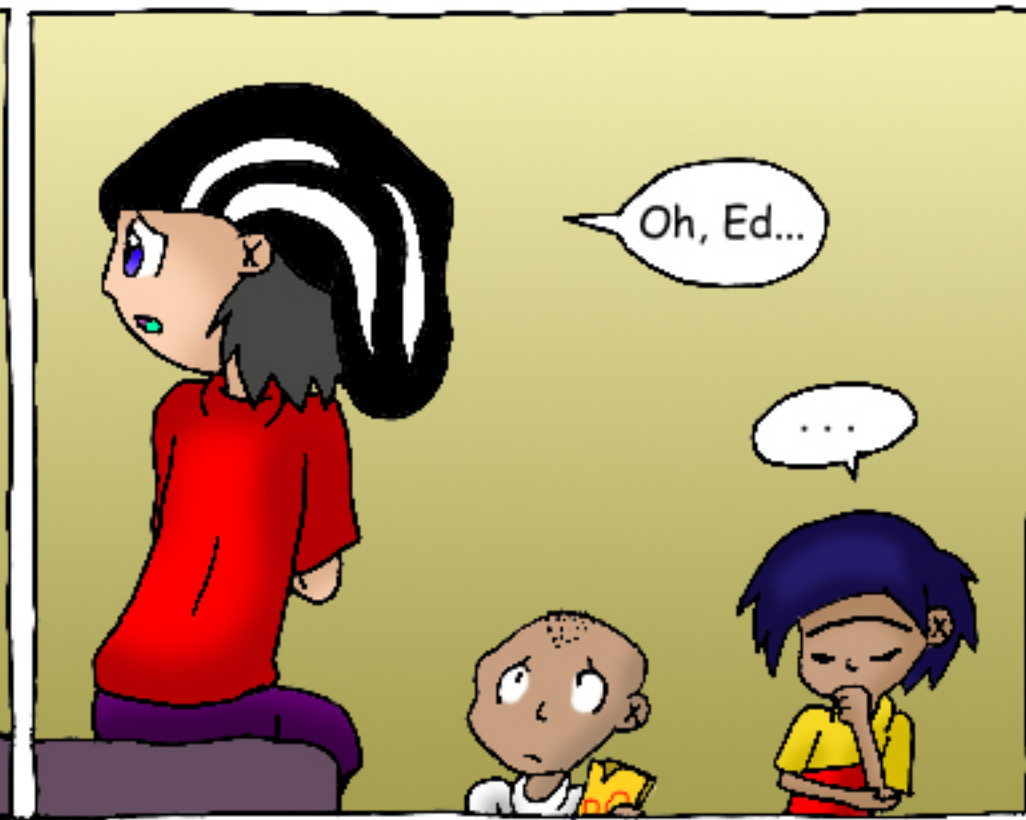
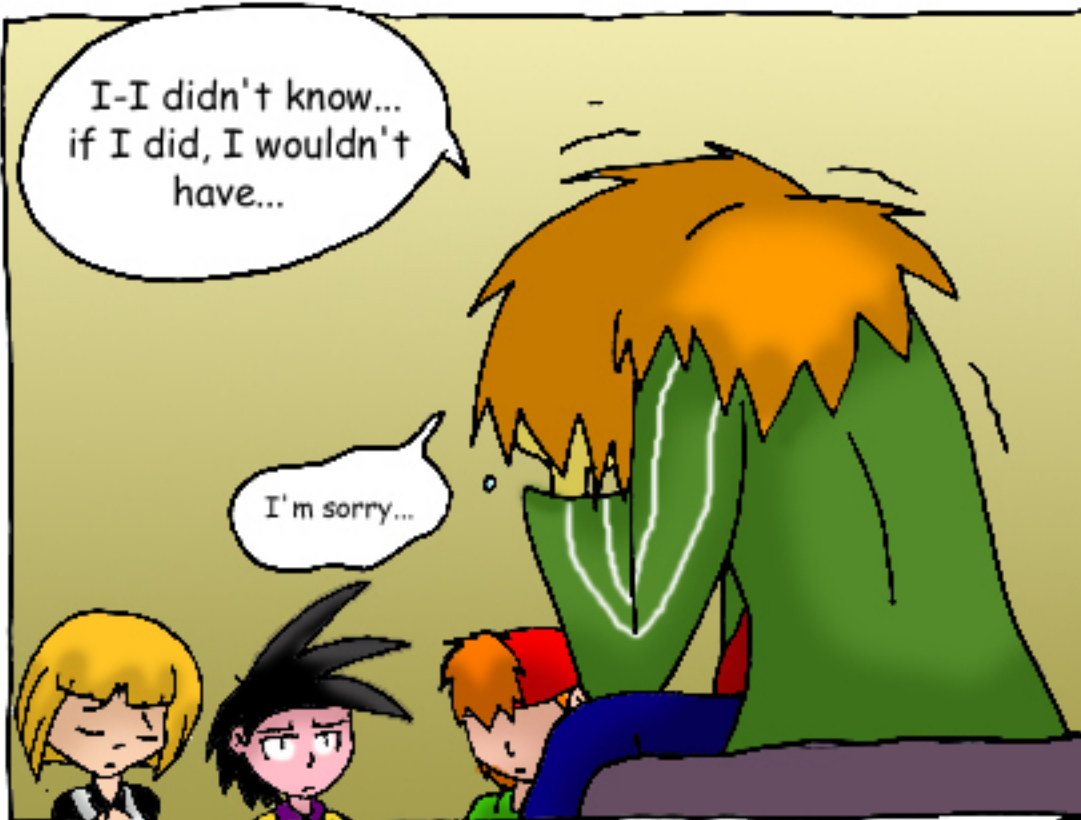
...but it bit me and ran away.



Double D took care of the wound, but I still felt kinda sick...



...I guess... ..it really was a...





Tonight is another full moon. The infected Ed-boys will have to remain locked up while we go hunting.

We understand.



You two sit tight. We'll take care of this whole curse thing.

Just be careful... please.



I always am!

And you... Cheer up, will you?

No one's blaming you, so quit being depressed!



...Okay.



That night...





...sorry,
Double D...

I'm fine, Ed.
Don't worry
yourself.



I didn't
wanna hurt
you...

I went
looking for you
guys for help,
but...

...the curse
took over
you. I know.



Ed...

I know
you wouldn't
intentionally
hurt us...



...you're
too loyal of a
friend to.



I'm more
worried for
the others.

It makes me
ill to think they
could possibly get
hurt...

...or
worse.



Uh-huh...

In the movies
where the **main**
characters get
infected...

...they
usually take
out the head
werewolf.



Ed, that's it!!
If we face it
ourselves...

...we can
weaken it
before they
deliver
the final
blow!



Edd's Mental Notes,
Sec. 142B- The
transformation is more
painful than I had
anticipated.

UNNNNNHHHHHHHHH...

URK..!

It's a terrifying
feeling, your entire
body twisting and
changing into some
sick, unnatural form.

The claws tearing
out from under
nailbeds...

...bones cracking
and shifting,
muscles throbbing
and growing...

Skull stretching,
teeth elongating,
fur pushing out
from every pore on
your skin...

CRACK

AGH!!!

And yet...

...the pure power
pulsing through our
veins... is absolutely
incredible.



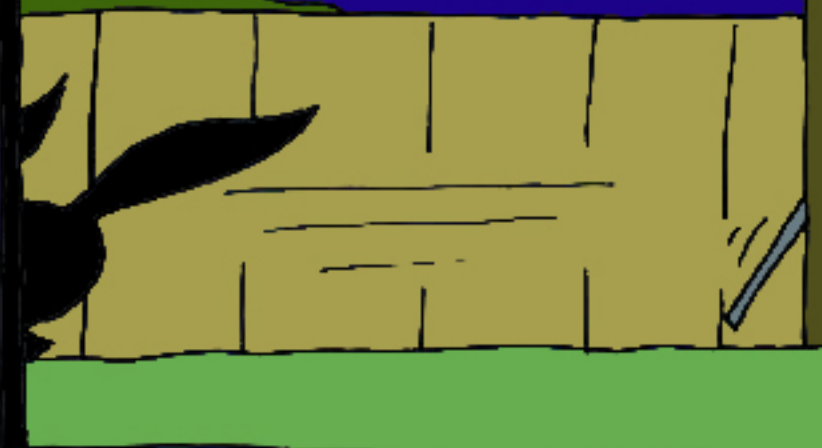
I feel evolved,
empowered. I
feel like
I can do
anything.



But control is
of most vital
importance.



Surely this
is a test
of will.



Elsewhere...

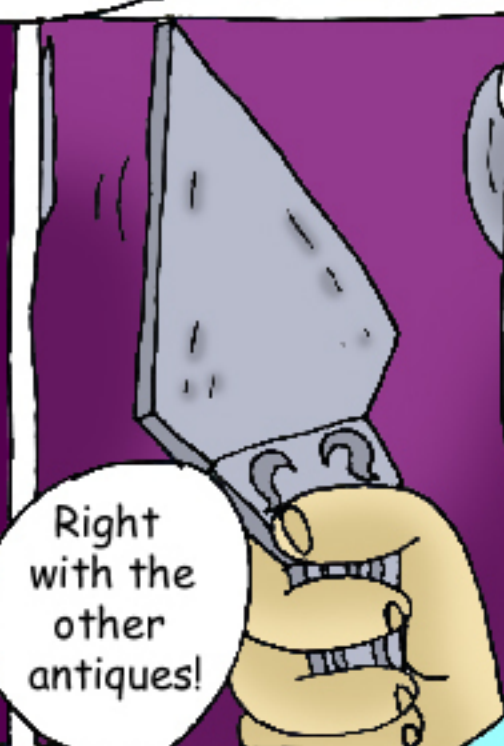


Come on,
Jimmy,
hurry up!!



Even so...

...Primal
urges must
be met.







It's so grotesque!

Very well, then, demon of the night...

It's bigger than Ed was!!

Let us dance!!

EEEEEE!

OH NO!!!

AAAAHHHHHHHH!!

RAAARRGHHH!!

GRRR~

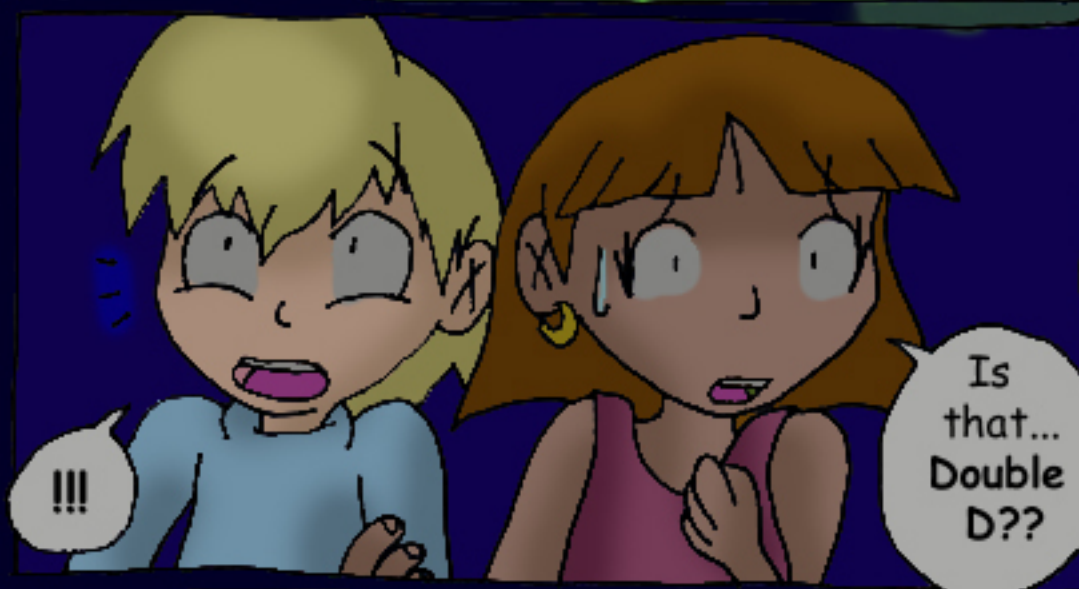
RR~IPE!!



THWUMP!



Is that...?



!!!

Is that... Double D??



AAAAAHHHH
HHHHHHHH!!!



No way...!



AIE!!
AIE!!!

SNARRL!

!!





What the heck's going on!?

Ed bit Double D last night! What makes tonight any different!?!



Do you not see it, Ed-boy?

Surely it is a test of willpower!



Single-D-Ed-boy had panicked, terrified by his own transformation.

Loss of control came easy.

Tonight he seems more aware and in control, no?



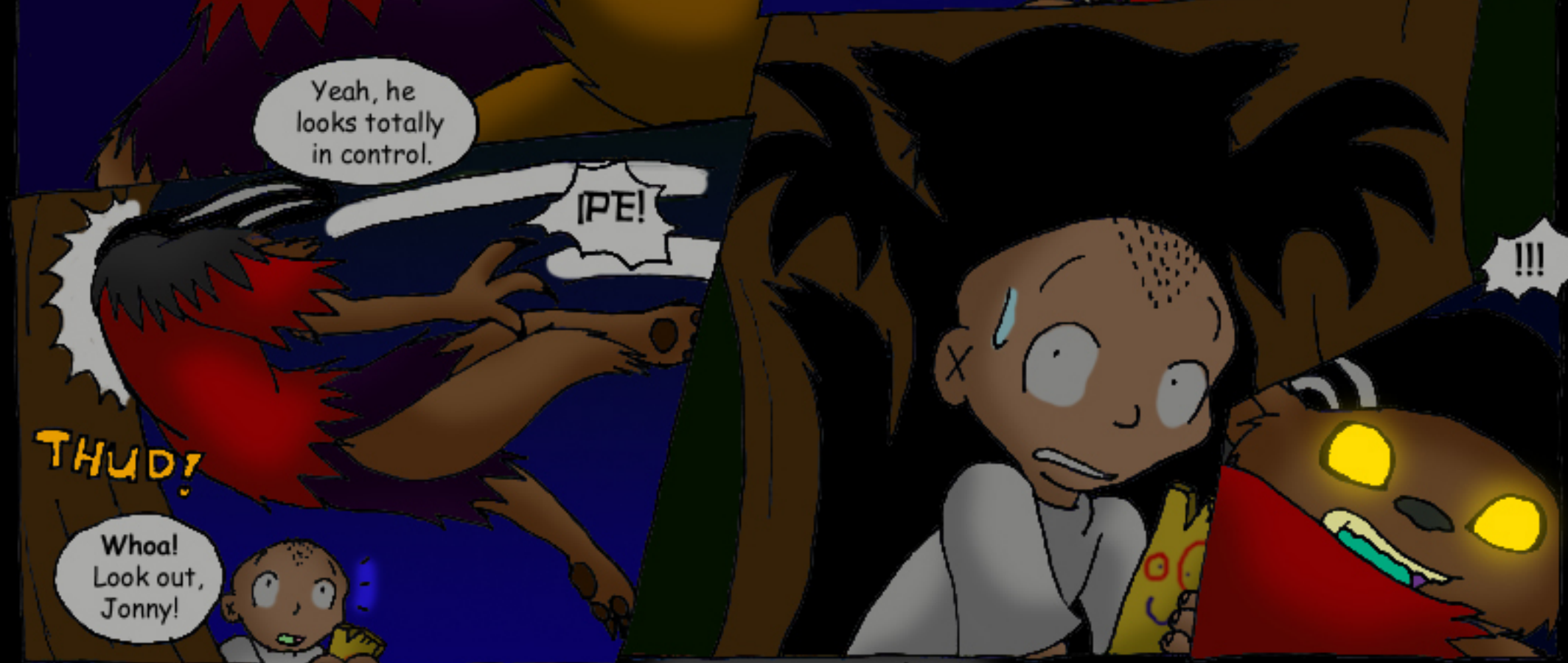
But Double-D-Ed-boy...

...His will is strong. He must've sensed our danger.



Double D!!

Jonny! Stay back, you idiot!



Yeah, he looks totally in control.

!!PE!!

THUD!

Whoa! Look out, Jonny!

!!!

SHOVE!

WAH!!!



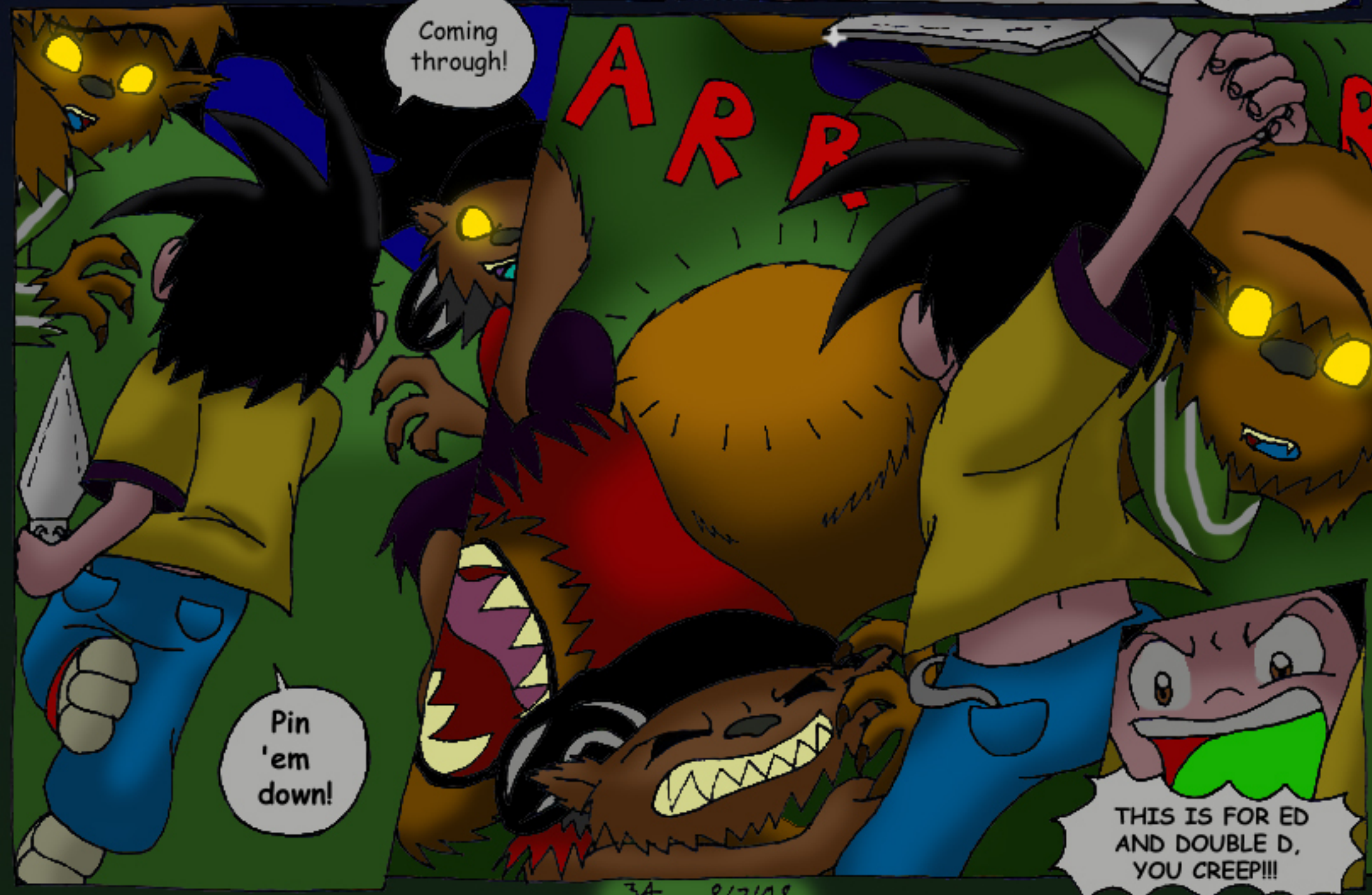
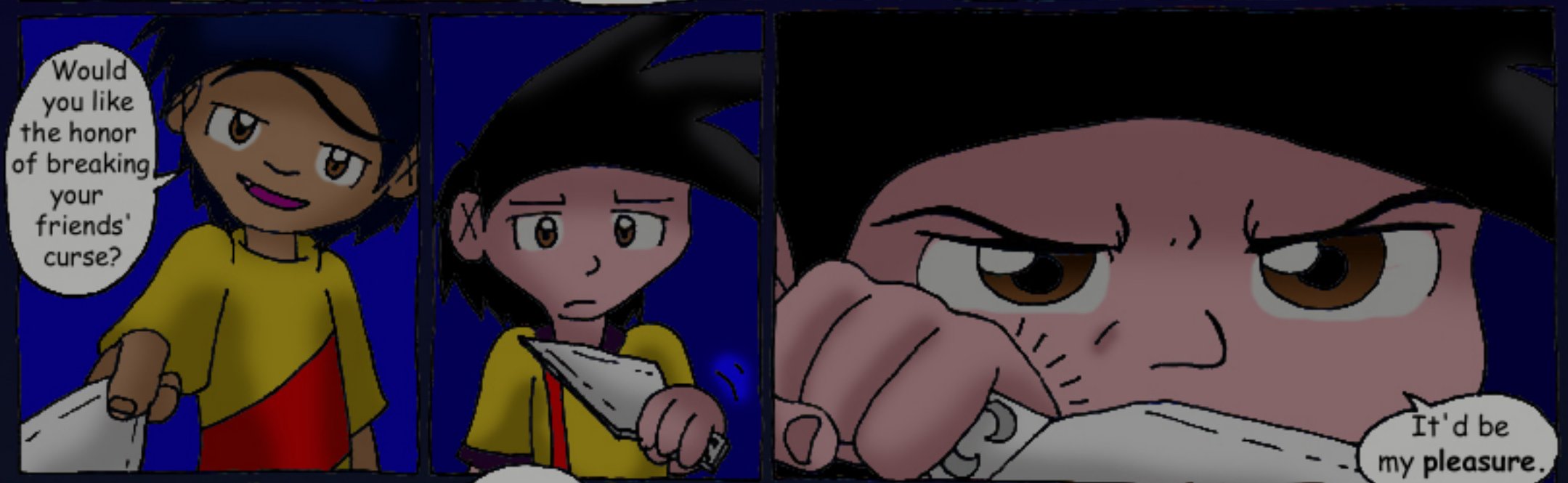
P... Plank?



...All willpower.



ARRRRRRRR!!!



YOOOOWWL!

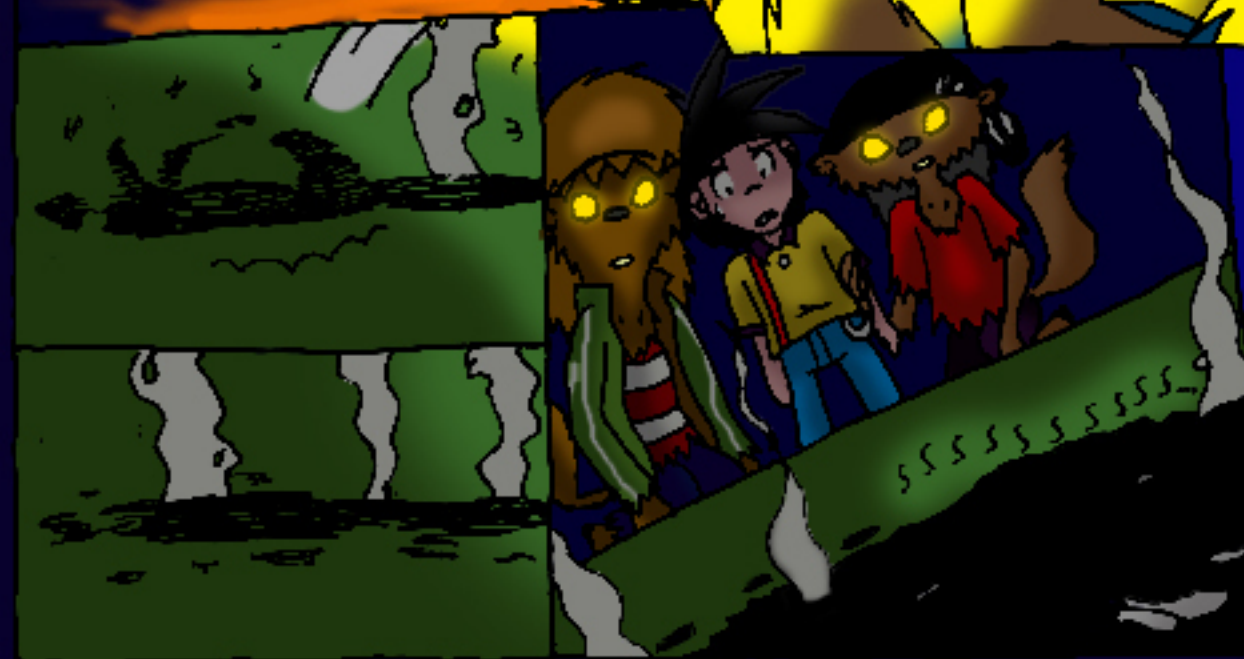
Ho
HO!
Right
in the
heart!



FOOM

WHOA!!!

ARRRRRR



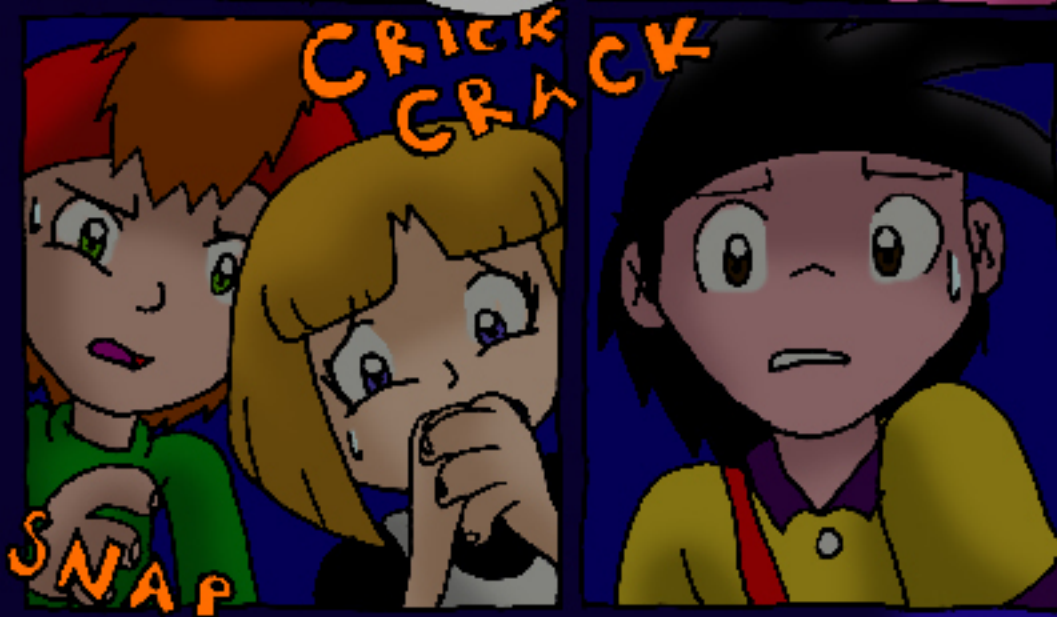
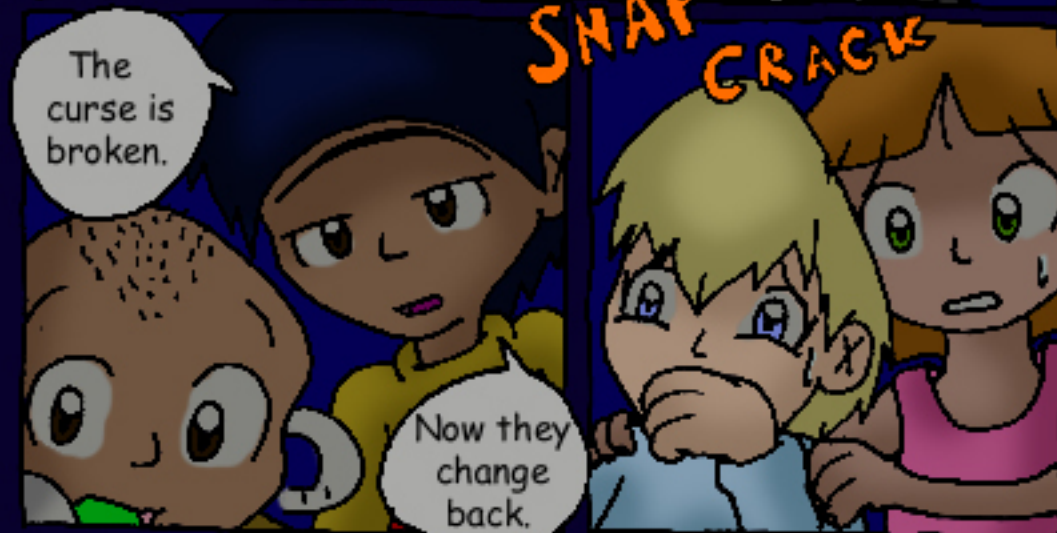
You were
worried about
the stupid
cutter?!?

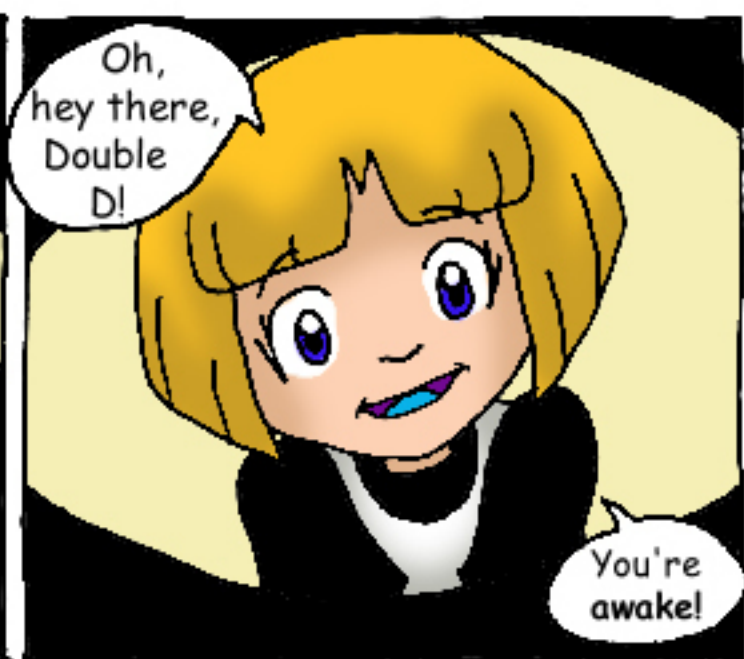
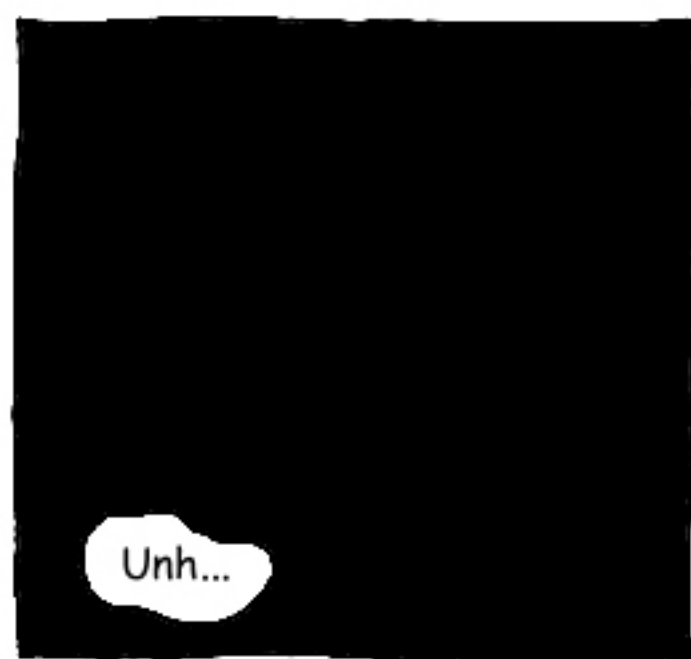


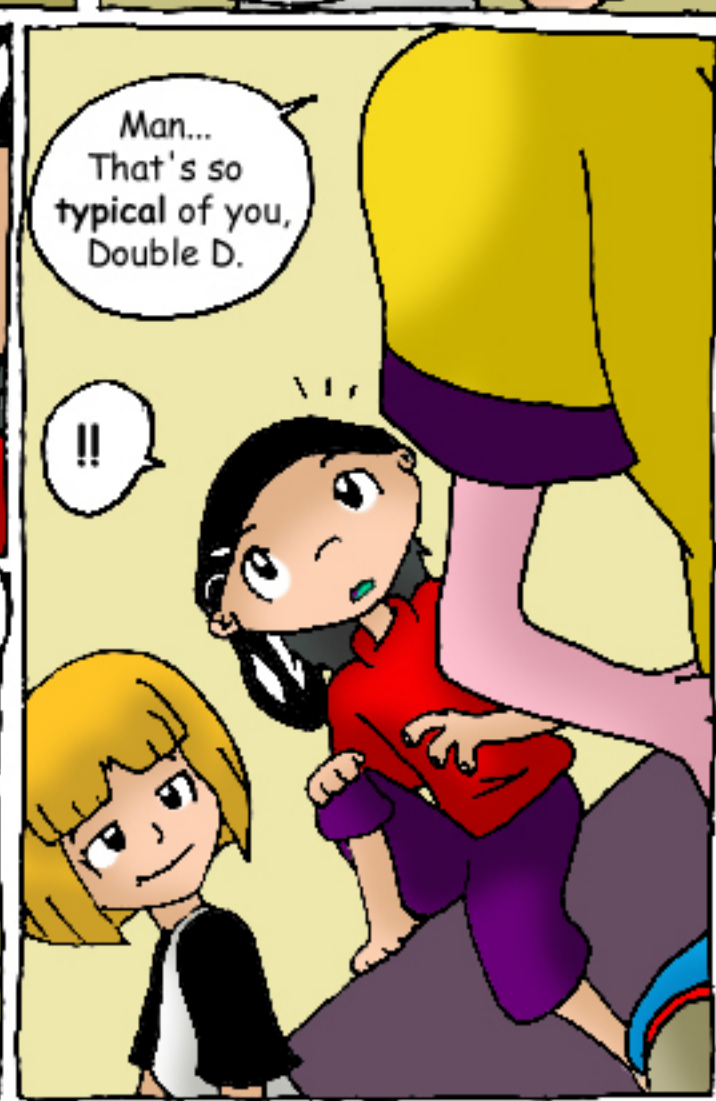
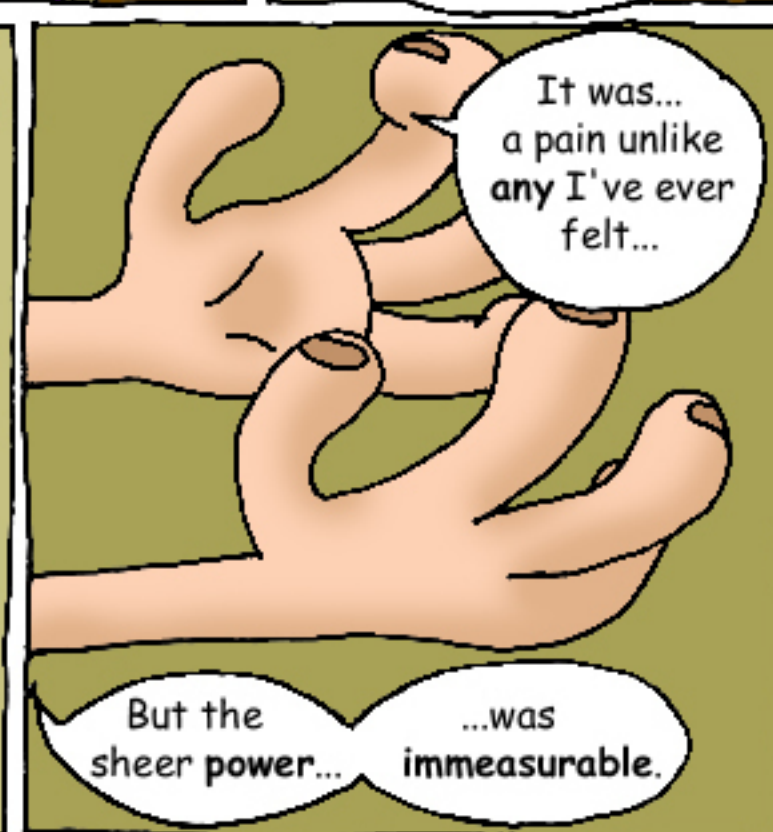
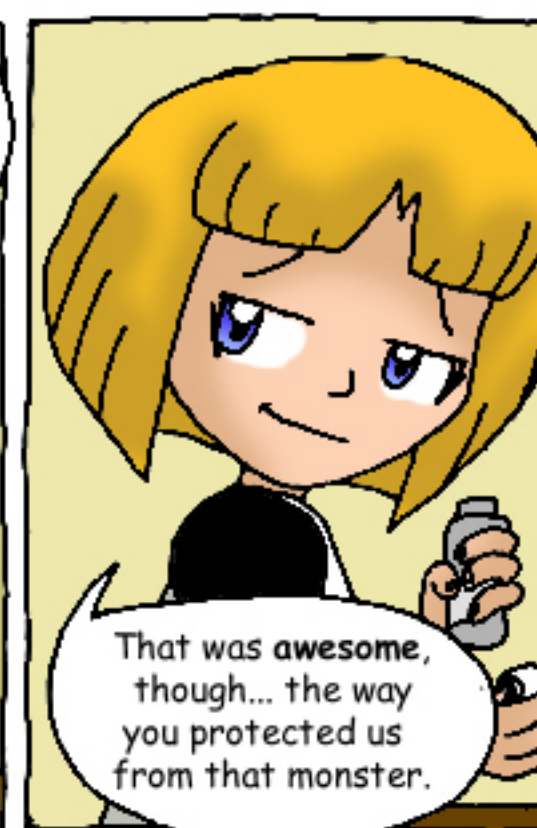
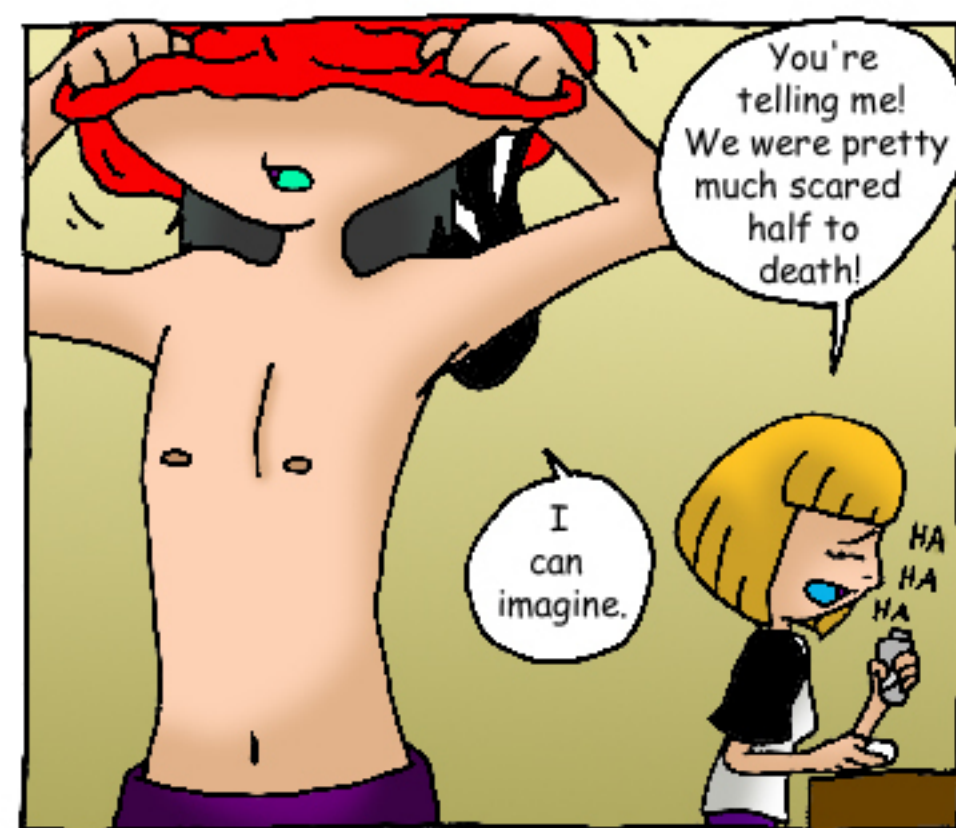
Whew...



It's a
part of
an antique
set, okay?!?









...but not
bad entirely,
I would say.

PERSONAL
NOTES



...and Eddy's
loyalty as a
friend, however
buried deep,
has once again
won the day.

SNORE



No one was
seriously
hurt...



And I sense a seed
of compassion has
rooted in our
cul-de-sac.

He deserves rest.
We all do.



But as late night
approaches, I feel
oddly restless.



I'm sure
Ed does too.

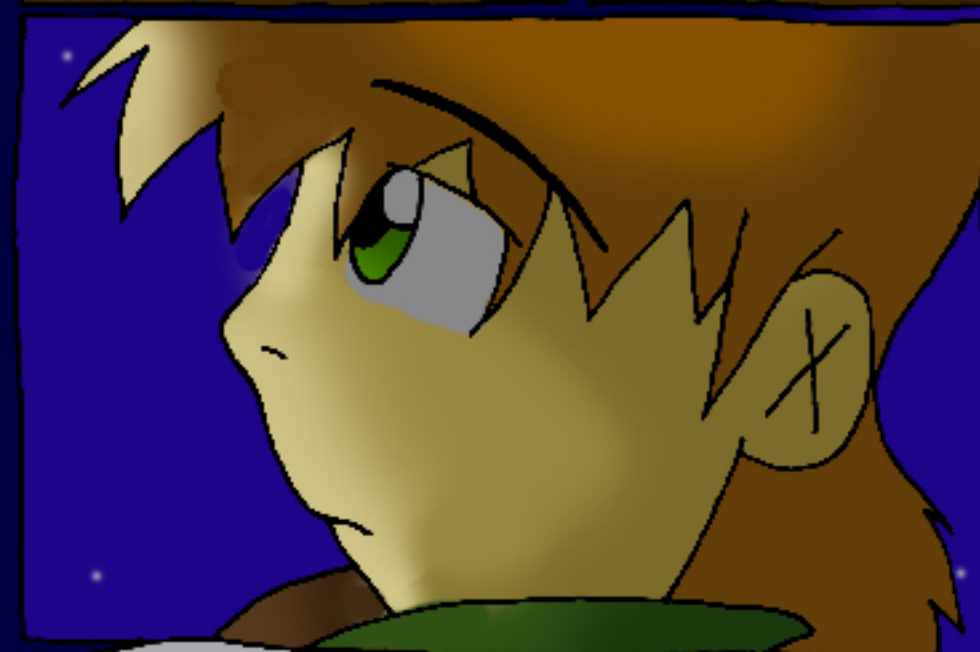
It's an
emotion you
never forget..



A kinship
with the
night...

The call of the
eerily beautiful
full moon...





This celestial being is...soothing. Like the warm howl of a wolf's lullaby.



Good evening, Ed.

Hiya, Double D.



The moon looks pretty tonight.

It does indeed.



I doubt I'll ever look at it the same way again.

END